Subscription by Matt-Post-Paid DATI.Y. Per Month..... DAILY, Per Year. 1 00 WEEKLY, Per Year l'estage to Foreign Countries added. THE BUN, New York City.

If our friends who favor us with manuscripts for y with to have referred articles returned, they must in all case sand stamps for that purpose,

Tax Bus am he had of Meura. Smith, Ainelle &. Co., 25 Bounds Street, Strand, London,

Stick for the Right!

The latest proposition from the bunco faction in Congress is a compromise on an appropriation of \$2,500,000 as a gift outright to the Chicago Fair.

That is to say, they would be willing to take half of the five millions now, and come back to Congress for the other half later on; and for the next five millions later, when the extravagance of the Fair's administration has made desirable a further assessment upon the taxpayers of the United States; and so on indefinitely. It is almost unnecessary to point out that

with the Government once committed to the maintenance of this private corporation and local enterprise, it makes little difference to the bunco faction whether the initial installment is \$5,000,000 or \$2,500,000 or \$250,000. They will come back to the Treasury each time with a stronger case and with better assurance of getting whatever they may demand.

Nor need we waste time in showing that any promise from Chicago to ask no more money of Congress, any pledge putting a limit on future demands, is now as worthless as the breath that utters it.

Let the DURBOROW bill be detached from the Sundry Civil bill into which it has been buncoed with characteristic Impudence by the promoters of the great job; and let there be a separate vote, in a full House, on the DURBOROW bill on its merits.

It is for this that the illibustors have been contending. Their courage and tenacity entitle them to everlasting gratitude.

There are some Democratic editors who admit that the proposed appropriation is indefensible on general principles, and that the precedent is dangerous in the extreme. Nevertheless, they are advising Democrats in the House to consent to the steal for the sake of a supposed political advantage.

They ought to be strung up by the thumbs

Tennessec.

The situation in Tennessee will demand very careful consideration on the part of the Democratic National Committee if Governor John P. Buchanan should run as an independent, Farmers' Alliance, or People's party candidate for Governor. Mr. BUCHANAN is a Farmers' Alliance man rather than a Democrat, and although the Alliance in Tennessee has hitherto kept from breaking with the Democratic party the inevitable opposition between Democratic principles and the wilder schemes of the Alliance, such as the land loan and the Sub-Treasury plan, has been covered up with the greatest difficulty; and Governor BUCHANAN'S sympathy with the programme of the Alliance has resulted in the defeat of his efforts to be renominated. He withdrew from the contest, recognizing the fact that the majority of the delegates so far elected are opposed to him, and that the strongest Democratic candidate. Judge TURPEY of the State Supreme Court. is sure to be nominated by the Democratic State Convention. Should Governor Bu-CHANAN become, as it seems to be expected that he will, a third party candidate, he might make things uncomfortably interesting for the Tennessee Democrats

In 1890 the vote for Buchanan was 113 549 the vote for the Republican candidate for The measure of Democratic superiority in the State, however, is smaller than these figures would indicate. In 1888 Mr. CLEVELAND got 158,779 votes, and Gen. HARRISON got 138,988. Evidently if any considerable part of the strong Alliance following in the Democratic party of Tennessee should support Governo BUCHANAN, the Republican candidate for Governor would be elected; and in the heat and bitterness created by the division between the straight Democrats and the Farmers' Alliance men, it might be easy for the People's party to poll votes enough to give the electoral vote of Tennessee to the Republicans.

Still, judging by the result in Alabama the people of the Southern States cannot be lured away from the Democratic party this year. A common danger and a common duty will unite them, and the efforts of disappointed politicians and the ambitions of the Farmers' Alliance will never be crowned with success. At the same time, there is a prospect of a hard figh t for the Democrats in Tennessee, and the same thing is true of North Carolina.

Aparchists and Labor Unions.

Of course, the professional Anarchists at their meeting on Monday night glorifled the assassin of Mr. FRICK as a heroic social reformer. They followed the example of IAMS, for whom tears of sympathy were poured out at the meeting of the Central Labor Union on the evening before.

"We meet," said the first speaker, " not to mourn, but to glorify the higher law that will, if need be, act by the flowing of blood to stop the pressure of capital upon By shooting FRICE, said PEU-KERT, the founder of the autonomistic branch of the Anarchists, BERKMAN showed the oppressed classes where the source of their misery lay." "These murderers, these robbers, the capitalists," he proceeded, "the workingmen must fight, and that soon." The attempted murder of Mr. FRICE, said another of the speakers, "is the first attempt to hit at the real enemy of workingmen; and it has awakened the workingmen to realize that a revolution is inevitable.

The enemy of the workingman, in the opinion of the professional Anarchist, is, then, the man who pays him wages. Everybody who has the money to employ another, and to pay him for his labor, is unfit to live, according to the anarchistic creed; and the laborer he employs is justified in killing him as his natural enemy

That is the professional anarchistic reme dy for labor troubles.

The labor union remedy is exactly the reverse of this. It is to kill the workingman who takes the wages. A professional Anarchist shot and stabbed Mr. PRICK, the employer of striking workingmen. A striking workingman killed STEPHEN WHITE because he was willing to take the wages of an employer of striking workingmen, and not a single protest against the astardly and atrocious deed has come from

The PINKERTON watchmen were sent to

Homestead to protect non-union workmen. They were wage earners themselves, poor men in the employ of capital. Yet the strikers set upon them, killed some, tortured others, and treated all as their natural enemies. They assailed them, too, simply because they came to Homestead to protect workingmen from assault. The watchmen did not come to compel the riotous strikers to work, but to enable others to work in security. That was the sole ground of the hostility to them. If they had been let alone by mob, they would have done nobody any harm. If the mob had been willing to let alone the workmen who chose to accept

employment at the mills, the PINKERTON watchmen would not have come. So determined were the riotous strikers to prevent workingmen from making a living in the mills, that the militia of Pennsylvania had to be called out for the protec tion of such peaceful laborers against the armed mob. The assault of the rioters was on labor and not on capital, except indirectly. They wanted to have a monopoly of the labor at Homestead for themselves, and they tried to secure it by buildozing all other laborers. They wanted to frighten away every workingman who was not in their labo union, and thus under their control. That was their sole reason for fighting.

Here in New York an engineer employed by a building firm did not pay a fine im posed on him by the labor union to which he belonged. The union method of discipline was to order a strike, and this strike has been gradually extended, until now 15,000 workingmen are out of employment in the building and cognate and dependent or subsidiary trades at a season when they are best able to obtain employment. Indirectly many thousands of other poor men are made to suffer. Multitudes of laborers who are willing to work and anxious to work, are deprived by the unions of the means of making a living. The injury caused to the employers is serious also; but they are comparatively few in number, and most of them can stand the loss. The workingmen driven from employment, however, are thousands, and they and their

families must suffer actual hardship. The war, therefore, is against labor, not against capital. The victims are workingmen, not employers; and the fight is waged in behalf of an attempt at monopoly.

Is labor likely to submit to such despotism indefinitely? Will not the revolution foreseen by the anarchistic prophet be rather an uprising of labor to emancipate itself from the labor union tyrant, than a mad assault on the source from which labor derives its sustenance? Outside of a lunatic asylum the argument that the way to prosperity is to destroy the materials of prosperity will never have any weight. Murder will never become popular. But the time may come when labor will make up its mind that if it has any tyrant, it is the labor union and not eapital; that the monopoly against which it must revolt is the labor monopoly.

At any rate, the right to work free from the dictation of any labor organization, and without intimidation from any, must be maintained.

Will Irish Nationalists Enter the Gladstone Ministry?

It is said that Mr. GLADSTONE means to offer to Mr. Sexton the post of Irish Secretary, and to Mr. ARTHUR O'CONNOR that of Civil Lord of the Admiralty. Will the offers e accepted? All Irishmen know how Mr. PARNELL would have answered the ques tion, for there is no doubt that, had he wished, he might have taken office under Mr. GLADSTONE in 1886, and probably under Lord SALISBURY in the spring of 1885, since it was due to his assistance that the Tories regained power at that time.

Mr. PARNELL repeatedly declared his conviction that no Irish Nationalist ought to accept office at the hands of any English Prime Minister until, at all events, the struggle for home rule had been crowned with success. The acceptance of office would, he said, not only trammel the particular recipients by substituting duties to their colleagues for duties to their country, but in the eyes of the Irish people transform the whole Irish Parliamentary party into a mere auxiliary or appendage of a British political organization. Under such circumstances it would be difficult for Nationalist leaders to keep a single eye to the interests of Ireland, and, even if they could, their constituents would not believe in their singleness of purpose. The record of political movements in Ireland during the last hundred years has been, unhappily, too often blackened by the proof that patriotism has been made a mask for furthering the most selfish and dishonorable designs. So common and so unblushing had come to be the sales of political support for place and profit, that up to the advent of Mr. Par-NELL few even of those who elected them to the House of Commons believed in the honesty of Irish politicians. Things had reached such a pass that most of the honest men who earnestly desired the amelioration of Ireland belonged to the physical force party, and looked askance on the professional patriots who boasted of their ability to beard the Saxon at St. Stephen's. The bearding of the Saxon usually resulted in the bestowal of an Irish Judgeship or a colonial Governorship on

silence reigned for a season and the rack renting of Ireland went on. The Irish people became very weary of the game played by their ostensible representatives at Westminster, and if they ultimately railled with revived energy to Mr. PARNELL, it was because they put faith in his assurance that he would maintain a strictly neutral and independent attitude, committing himself to the permanent support of neither of the English political parties until the wrong inflicted upon Ireland by the Act of Union had been redressed. If, after the fundamental demand of Irishmen had been granted. and a Dublin Parliament had been created for the management of Irish affairs, the Irish representatives retained at Westminster chose to cooperate with Liberals or Tories, and to accept office under a British Government, that would be he said, a matter for them to settle with their constituents. In his own opinion it would always be expedient for Ireland's representatives at Westminster to main tain an independent position. For thus they could best watch over the charter of their country's liberties and preserve it from encroachment under the guise of emendation.

the Hibernian Demostrenes, after which

It is to be feared that if the Nationalist leaders begin by accepting office in Mr. GLADSTONE'S Government they will cast a cloud of suspicion on the purport and the value of the coming home rule bill. In that measure there will have to be concessions on both sides if it is to command support from all the elements of the heterogeneous majority, and to render palatable to their countrymen those which they will be called upon to make, the Irish Nationalists will need all their reputation for disinterested-

land. It might have been hard for Mr. PAR-NELL himself to persuade his constituents to submit to some of the proposed limitations of the powers of a Dublin legislature; and such persuasion can scarcely be effected by his successors, if their influence is weakened by taking office from the men by whom the limitations are imposed.

It is obviously for the interest of the British Liberals that the Irish Nationalists should become entirely fused with their party, and to that end should take office in the forthcoming Government. Mr. GLADSTONE for his part owes duties to his English followers as well as to his Irish friends, and from his point of view he is justifled in making the offers ascribed to him. But the Nationalist members of Parliament have no divided duties; they are under obligations to nobody except to the Irish people who put them in their seats. It is them, therefore, to consider very seriously whether in this supreme crisis they will fulfil their obligations to Irish patriots on both sides of the Atlantic by taking office under a Government which has not yet positively demonstrated the intention or the ability to meet the wishes of the Irish people. The notion of American onlookers is that the Irish Nationalists would do well to maintain a watchful and independent attitude through all the stages of the contest until a satisfactory system of home rule has been by law established.

The Beautiful New Structure of the

New York Herald. Our esteemed contemporary, the Herald, prints an engraving of a very tasteful and handsome structure in the Italian basilica style which is now building at the corner of Broadway and Thirty-sixth street, and into which it proposes to move its mechanical apparatus and intellectual paraphernalia some time during the coming year.

Mr. JAMES GORDON BENNETT may be very shrewd and capable business man; in fact we have for the most part held him to be of about that standard; but we confess that we fail to see the substantial reasons which impel him to this act. That is to say, we do not discern wherein the Herald is going to do any better up at Thirty-sixth street than it does down at Ann street. Mr. BENNETT is altogether progressive, and his name is a synonyme for enterprise and unexpectedness. It stands to reason, therefore, that in moving up town he is actuated by business considerations alone. We know, of course, that for some time Mr. BENNETT has not been wholly satisfied with the Herald. Its circulation has not been of the expansive order, and he has not only thought it advisable to raise its price, but has been led, however reluctantly, to embark in various chromolike excursions, such as guessing at election returns, ice applications for overheated babies, free pools on horse races, and other expedients, all common enough in their way, but, on the part of an established journal, somewhat lacking in dignity and curiously suggestive of an internal debility, which, in the Herald's case, we do not pelieve to exist. We cannot convince ourselves, however, that moving up to Thirtysixth street, even if the new building be never so handsome, will make any change for the better. It is too far away from the ousiness centre, from the tried and effec-

tive focus of distribution, from the Post Office, and from THE SUN. No doubt if THE SUN were to move up to Thirty-fifth street or to Thirty-seventh street, it would be a very different matter. Then the Post Office would have to gravitate along too, and our variously considered contemporaries would have to follow in short order. But we have no such idea, and we trust that Mr. Bennett has grappled no such delusion to his manly bosom. We are firmly and, as we hope, permanently anchored to the lower end of this island, and we are even now addressing our thoughts to the erection of a structure for THE SUN which shall be of such a handsome and fascinating character that we entertain no manner of doubt that Mr. Bennerr will, on seeing it, at once move back again to such proximity to us as ne may be able to attain.

Therefore we should very seriously adrise Mr. BENNETT to reconsider the whole scheme. He can rent his beautiful new building for various uses; in fact, we are old that the neighborhood offers special attractions to investors in the dime museum industry. Or he can divert his energy and his immense wealth to new benefactions in the way of guessing contests. free corsets for the unconstricted poor, and above all things, fuller coaching reports from Paris, Nice, Pau, and elsewhere. Some high intellectual burstifleation is what is needed in the Herald rather than an architectural and geographical freak.

Mr. Lord's Religious Change.

The recent confirmation of Mr. DANIEL D. LORD as a member of the Episcopal Church attracts especial attention because hitherto throughout a long life this distinguished lawyer has been associated prominently with the Presbyterians.

Very many Presbyterians of late years have passed over quietly to the Episcopalians, some of them, perhaps, because of social reasons rather than on account of any change in their doctrinal belief, and most of the rest simply because of a preference for the Episcopal form of worship. They had lost the strength of religious con viction which bound them to Presbyterianism, and they were in a condition to be controlled by more religious æstheticism. Whether the organization and government of the Church are Episcopal or Presbyterian is a matter as to which they have no fixed convictions. They cared nothing about the doctrines of the Westminister Confession. They did not even know what they are. Even Mr. HENRY DAY, the partner and brother-in-law of Mr. Loup, confessed publicly that he was ignorant of the exact teachings of that venerable Calvinistic standard, when the question of getting rid of its doctrine of election came up for discussion. Yet Mr. Day was one of the elders of a Presbyterian church. Another prominent Presbyterian, an elder in the Brick Presbyterian Church, serves during the summer also as a warden of the Episco pal church near his country place. It is a frequent practice to be Presbyterians in the winter and Episcopalians in the summer; or, at least, to attend a church of the one communion in one season and a church of the other in the other season. The old denominational partisanship has weakened greatly among many of the Presbyterian families which formerly were most influenced by it.

Mr. LORD, for instance, is the son of the late DANIEL LORD, one of the elders of the Brick Presbyterian Church at the time it was situated where the Potter building and the New York Times building now are: and he was brought up under the religious teachings of Dr. GARDINER SPRING, a foremost champion of Old School Presbyterianism. At Sunday school and at home he was ness and unswerving loyalty to their native I trained in the Westminster Catechism after

the fashion of those days, and therefore his Presbyterian convictions have been of the strictest. He has been what is called a trueblue Presbyterian, a devoted partisan of his faith, conservative, rooted and grounded in its doctrines, and apparently unchangeable. Yet at seventy years of age or more he has left the Presbyterian Church and formally joined the Episcopal Church by confirmation at the hands of Bishop LITTLE-JOHN of Long Island.

Mr. Lord is not a man to make a change

so important, considering his antecedents, as a mere matter of taste. He has not gone over into Episcopalianism simply because of a preference for its service. He must have been influenced by more serious considerations in taking the step. Probably he has left Presbyterianism because he is tired of its turmoil in these days when Briggsism is destroying the supernatural foundations upon which it is builded. He wanted to keep his religious faith, and to satisfy his religious demands, and to get rid of theological controversy. He wanted rest. Moreover, the flippancy, irreverence, and coarse conduct and speech of PARKHURST have offended serious and devout Presbyterians to an extent greater than has appeared publicly. They are tired of alliation with that sort of man in a pulpit previously elevated and distinguished by the scholarly spirit and gracious Christian character and

high dignity of the late Dr. ADAMS. It is probable, therefore, that many other Presbyterians will follow the example of Mr. LORD and secede from that Church, though they have received its faith by inheritance and have held it during long lives. Presbyterianism seems to be disintegrating in New York at least.

We learn from a letter in the Times that Senator David B. Hill of New York enjoyed high old sport at Normandie-by-the-Sea, in the State of New Jersey, just before he took a sall in a yacht. He was seen several times playing baseball on the sandy beach there At one time he turned out, but in hand, to play a scrub game; at another time he played in a way that was both stylish and energetic. After pacing off the regulation distance from the pitcher's box to the home plate, he threw balls to the other man, who acted as back stop, then seized the bat and wielded it so hotly that he and to leave the field, put on a dry shi t, and take a rest in the shade. All his games were interesting, and he played with an expertness that created surprise in the mind of profes sionals. When not engaged in baseball on the beach, he enjoyed other diversions, went to the races, sailed in a small heat, ate bluefish, tool a long walk, entertained the ladies, hearkened to the wild waves while taking in the salt breezes, and stretched his trousers on the vine-clad piazza of the two-story cottage in which he had a room. He enjoyed both action and repose, taking life like a philosopher who is a sportsman. The honorable desire which he had entertained last month to be nominated as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency had not been gratified; yet he was not in a sulky frame of mind on that account and he will employ all his powers in promoting the success of the Democratic ticket.

It is truly a great thing for a man to have mind that can rise superior to the casual incidents of time and space; and Senator Hill. has such a mind.

It is safe to say that not one man in a thousand, or perhaps not one in tent housand, can tell the name of the individual whose face is pictured in the centre of the \$20 silver certificate now current. Anybody can see faces rather like it at any time by walking along a few blocks in any city of the United States. There may be a thousand men in New York who have faces that somewhat resemble the face of this picture. We have taken the pains to find out whose face it is meant to represent: and we must say that it is a libel

apon the deceased owner of the face. The \$1 bill (Treasury note) issued under the legal tender act of July 14, 1800, bears at its left-hand side the ever-memorable face of President Lincoln's Secretary of War. EDWIN McMasters Stanton, and under the medallion, in a neat Gothic character, is the word 'STANTON," by which the picture may be identifled. The printing of the name is undoubtedly useful to people who are unfamiliar with Mr. STANTON's appearance. Other bills of various denominations bear the names of the persons whose pictures are upon then pictures on paper currency should bear the

names of the originals. We have said that there are men in the city who look somewhat like the picture on the \$20 bill; but we hope there are few just like it. few with that slanting eye, that composite grimace, that Lake Nyanza nose, that flattened malar bone, that rampant hair. The picture is a cruel libel upon the deceased financier whom it pretends to represent, but whose personal identity, fortunately for his memory, is not revealed by the publication of his name

The pictures on all the bills should be first rate pictures, and should carry the names of the men whom they look like.

It is pleasing to learn that a firm of shipbuilders in Maine which has won renown from the wooden vessels launched from its yards is preparing to enter upon the construction of great iron steamers. It is at this time erecting workshops and procuring machinery for this service at its yards in the port of Bath. and it is probable that the keel of a very large fron merchantman will be laid there before the end of the present year. The head of the Bath firm, after making all estimates, has expressed the opinion that such ships can be built in the United States very nearly as cheaply as they can be built in England or any other foreign country; and we have not a doubt that those turned out in Maine will be superior to any that have ever been turned out by British shipbuilders.

Good for Bath, the city of the rolling Kennebee! Good for the grand old State of Maine, the northernmost State of our resplendent American Union, the State whose hardy sone are the pride of their country! Many are the great wooden ships that have

been built at Bath this century, and the greatest of them all have been those launched within the past few years. Now for the iron ships of Bath!

We are reconstructing our American merchant marine as we are reconstructing our Government's navy. The work must go on till our flag is seen on all the seas of the world Soating over the proudest ships that ride the

It is an exceedingly attractive programme that has been drawn up for the Catholic Summer Assembly, sometimes called the "Cath-olic Chautauqua," which was opened on Monday in the old Yankee town of New London There are men of intellectual eminence and plenary erudition among the prelates, priests, and lay professors who will render service there during the next two months to the students or catechumens under their charge. In the roll of teachers we observe the names of doctors of learning who would do honor to any university in the world. Fortunate, indeed, are the people who have the privilege of enjoying the benefit of their instruction in science, literature, history, philosophy, metaphysics, morality, government, and theology, amid the pleasant surroundings of the New London Assembly. We cannot tel whether we would rather hear Father Hugues on paleontology or Dr. EGAN ON SHAKESPEARE, Father Walsh on Egyptology or Dr. O'LEARY on the Norsemen. Father Halpin on natural aw or Dr. Parsons on American literature. Father SEABLE on Astronomy or Prof. BROPH on civil government. Brother AZARIAS OF Dr. PALLEN, Father KELLY or Dr. O'LEABY, We sannot tell which of the other robed or un robed scholars, whose names we have already printed, we should most like to listen to. We can say that any one who hears all the discourses at the New London Assembly will not only enjoy a memorable experience, but will get a large knowledge of the scholarship and

thought of the times and the ages. We notice that among the lecturers there are three ladies, Mrs. Many ELIZABETH BLAKE, whose theme is "Mexico," and Miss KATHER-INEE. CONWAY, on is "The Literature of Moral Loveliness," and Miss KATHARINE A. O'KEEPE, whose theme is "John Boyle O'Reilly."

We shall make no comparison between the New London Assembly and the Chautauqua Assembly. We may properly observe, however, that, firstly, there will be no time wasted at the New London Assembly in the discussion of such farcical subjects as woman's dress reform; and that, secondly, there can be no doubt as to the kind of religion that will be taught at the New London Assembly.

HARRISON AND CLEVELAND.

A Republican who is Anxious to Hear the Great Joint Debate.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The idea contained in to-day's issue under the heading. 'The Campaign: a New Feature," is most ex cellent, and my advice to the Republican campaign managers is to accept it and to have the honorable leaders of both parties debate the subject of the Force bill.

There are a great many people who would go to listen to Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Harrison on the merits of a Federal election law and Negro Domination in the South. Of course, I should be on the side of the Republicans, but that would not matter: there would be plenty who would side otherwise. I should first de sire to hear Mr. Cleveland tell just how he would go about it to convince his hearers that to crush out the negro vote is eminently the right thing to do in the South. Then he should continue right along and explain to a Madison Square Garden audience the proportion of soil illed by the shrivelled-up, bred-out, blue blood aristocrats of the South, at present doubly represented in Congress. Perhaps Mr. Cleveland would tell them some nice things of a new South; as if such a thing exists, or ever will, until the old negro rises up in self-defence and wipes the earth with what is left of those, according to THE SUN, so fitted to rule and control.

Good heavens, Benjamin! signify your willingness to meet Grover on this question, and if you leave a teaspoonful of him when you are through it will be all you'd leave. A NORTHERN MECHANIC THAT WENT SOUTH FOR

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 3.

WHY IS THIS THUS?

What Are the Autt-Snappers After Now! To the Editor of The Sun -Sir: Will you kindly inform me why there continues to exist a bolting so-called Democratic headquarters in Fourteenth street, just west of Irving place and about a block's distance from Tammany Hall? A big stretch of white canvas, with huge black letters, flaunts forth the announce-ment that the "Provisional State Democratic Committee" hangs out at that point.

If I am correctly informed, this "provisional" affair denotes the continued existence of the species anti-snapper of the genus belter which William Rowdedow Grace engineered into existence some time since with the aid of certain Federal ex-officeholders. This combination had for its avowed purpose the defeat of David Bennett Hill for the nomination at Chicago for President of the United States, and the election of Grover Cleveland in his stoad. That purpose having been accomplished through the instrumentality of the gentleman whom The Sux has actly denominated the Took killer. What terrestrial reason is there for this protracted abidance upon earth of this self-same provisional body? Is it that it may now and then assemble and re-thrash its frenzied wrath over Semator Hill? Is it that it may stand as a deliant flaint in the face of the Democratic State Committee, regularly and dily constituted? Or yet is it that this body of nondescripts may, by thus retaining a semblance of life and individuality, hie itself to the next Democratic State Covention, and lay claim to representation in the body which it has sought to destroy? What is William the Rowdelow after, anyhow? nation had for its avowed purpose the defeat of t has sought to destroy? What is William the lowdedow after, anyhow? New York, Aug. 2. A HILL DEMOCRAT.

THE HOMESTEAD AFFAIR.

From Firm and Home The American farmer will never submit to the dictation of a labor union. The farmer recognizes only the right to employ any man who wishes to work for him on terms that are mutually satisfactory. The farm hand should recognize only his right to work for whom he | town county, village, or city, as is THE SUX, pleases at such wages as he chooses to necept Suppose farm help should organize a union and say: "Mr. Farmer, you can't get your work done except by our union men at our price, for we won't let any non-union man work for you." This is precisely what has come about in the iron trade, and to some extent in other industries. Such tyranny of the labor union is as wicked, as unconstitutional, and as cruel as the tyranny of capital in its worst form. Labor has the same right to combine and organize tor seifprotection that capital has, but neither ha the right to transgrees the law. That is us exactly where we draw the line in the Penn

protection that capital has, but neither has the right to transgress the law. That is just exactly where we draw the line in the Pennsylvania labor war, whatever may be the morits of the case at Homestead, or the errors and excesses of either side. Non-union men have the same right the niving as is enjoyed by those who belong to the union; the employer has the right to her wheever wishes to work for him. It is a good time to make this simple truth emphatic new that so made not has been indulged in over the adair at the Carnegie steel works. This freedom of employer and employed is one of the corner siones of our constitutional liberty. When either party interfers with such freedom, the logical result is anarchy unless society steps in and protects the legitimate interests of all at the point of the havonet.

Our American farmers have no sympathy with anarchy. When dorry Simpson denounced Andrew Carnegie as a devil in human form who ought to be strong up by a mob, of which he expressed a desire to be a lender, the knass Congressman took a position that was a libel on the Aliance and on the farmers of the United States. If men are to be killed who build up great industries, affording employment to thousands at wages ranging from \$1.400.515 aday tover 2,000 men at Homestead averaged more than \$5.5 a day, or if farmers are to be killed who build up great industries, affording employment to thousands at wages ranging from \$1.400.515 aday tover 2,000 men at Homestead averaged more than \$5.5 a day, or if farmers are to be killed who believe conspicuous success, let us all know it, so that none of us may be candidates for the executioner. The plain truth is, these Homestead and Idaho strikers, with wages of \$2.50 to \$3,50 a day, were making hore money than most of the tarmers in this country, and were in a position to save a great deal more money. Let armers are not demanding that the wealth of either these omployers or employees be taken from them and distributed among the poor farmers. The sensational newspapers and hor's life blood. Let it be understood that the farmers have no sympathy with those a negative of society. The owners of American farms and homes have renume sympathy for the working masses, of which they constitute so large a part, but will tolerate no enersuchment upon law and order from labor any more than from capital. The true working man and the average capitalist stand squarely with the farmer on this platform.

Not Surprising.

Pours Life. It would not be engineeing if the World had secured fr. Frick's would be murderer as an editorial writer.

Ope American Ruin. From the Washington Post,

It is said that the United States have no rules, but this is far from being true. A few years ago the great country house of the Hon Witham Watter Prelips on his extate in New Jersey was burned. I mentioned the matter to Mr. Phelips when I saw man in licitin his autumn, and asked burn if he would rebuild it. He said he would have that he had another residence on his lessonic hor. that he had another residence on his lessonic hor. That he had another residence on his contract the high matter than the residence of the clambering, made such an imposing and attractive that he intended to allow them to remain

F and the Washington Evening Sta He didn't care for nebula and other stellar things. He hever stopped to puzzle over rattern and his rings; But he loved to watch the sun spots that quite recent; In the shape of tiny freckles on a fair girl's nose.

In creating Sur Spois,

Why Not! From the Kansas City Journal. As a sert of campaign starter, And promoter of filiarity, We should like to see Tom Carter Bun a foot race with Bill Harrity, THE FORCE BILL THE GREAT ISSUE. A Letter from a Southern Patriot-Read It,

Ponder It To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir! MANY years have come and gone-now within a few days of sixteen years - since, impelled by an almost irresistible impulse to aid in the election of Tilden and Hendricks by doing away so far as I could with the prejudice which many good people in the North still entertained toward Southern white men, and by depict ing as truly and as fairly as I could the negro character, I ventured to write some letters to THE SUN, which you did me the favor to publish, under the signature I now use. I believed then as I believe now, that in the success of the Democratic party lay the only hope of compietely healing the wounds made by our fratricidal strife, and the only hope that Southern white men might be able to join hands with their brethren of the North, for supremest good to the human race if we be true to our blood and our manifest destiny, for untold

evil if we are not. All that was hoped for in that election was not accomplished, because the man, then living, who was best fitted to heal those wounds, and restore Democratic government, was at the last, by a political trick, deprived of the high office to which he was elected not only. as I believe, by the electoral college, but by the popular vote.

But thanks to THE SUN and other Democratic papers in the North and to the Democracy of the Northern States, and chiefly the great State of New York, so emphatic was the rebuke to carpet-bagism in the South, so pr nounced was public opinion in favor of white supremacy and against negro domination, that Mr. Hayes himself could not shut his eyes to it, and white supremacy in Mississippl other Southern States, already in part accomplished, became assured; and even he dared not attempt to put again "black heels upon white necks," but contented himself with rewarding his friends and followers in the South with such Federal offices as were at his disposal, leaving us manage our own affairs and regain our credit as best we could. In that great contest no paper in that part of the Union, where the South, then prostrate under the curse of carpet-bag rule, most needed strong friends, was more outspoken or more ably championed the cause of the white people of the South and home rule for them, than did THE SUN.

This was shown not only by the publication of my own letters, with words of encomium. with others from different parts of the South, but especially by the ability with which corruption in high places was attacked in the editorial columns of THE SUN, and the place given to the people of the North that in trampling upon the rights of the South their

own liberties would be endangered. This alone entitles THE SUN to the grati tude of Southern white men, but, above all, it ought to endear it to the liberty-loving people of the North-I do not say white people, because statistics in THE WEEKLY SUN of July 27 show that the negro population in the North comprises only 1.44 of the whole, and, therefore, in speaking of Northern people they are not to be considered-because the result in the South of white control has brought prosperity, peace, and happiness to both races. a fact which every unbiassed man conversant with the situation then and now will not deny. no matter what his political opinions between

the great parties may be. If this is denied, it will be easy to prove it to the satisfaction of all except those who are determined to be blind to every consideration which will not contribute to a maudin sentiment about the negro and his rights, which are not now, and never have, since the Constitution of the United States, guaranteed him his freedom and equal political rights with his former masters, been in any danger.

Feeling as I do, it is needless to say how heartily I approve the present position of THE SUN in the pending contest, and how much I wish it might be read in every house through out the land. For, however it may be in the North, yet in the South neither the tariff nor free silver is an issue

As an old Whig, when that glorious old party ived, I incline to the dectrine of protection. but since the war I have hardly given it i thought. We of the South have not yet had time to discuss it; and I would freely vote, as would a vast majority of Southern white men. for the strongest advocate of protection, as Lor they will this time for Mr. Cleveland, if at the same time he was opposed by an advocate of the Force Lill, and was as pronounced in

favor of home rule, the only hope of any State. I have passed my threescore years, and have lived in a negro State all my life, many years as a slaveholder, and know their character well They are now quiet, contented, and happy; but I cannot contemplate without horror the effect which Mr. Lodge's Force bill, if it had passed, or if one similar should bass, would have, not only upon the white people of this prosperous country, but upon the then unfortunate negro. So I believe Tun Sun is right in making this issue the keynote to the campaign and in

sounding the alarm from day to day. A bad tariff bill may be passed and do some mischief; a free coinage bill may derange our currency for a while; but these can ba speedily amended or repealed. But the consequences of the Force bill, which Mr. Harrison and the leaders of his party are known to favor and are sure to passif that party obtains again full power, will be felt for a generation. Its disastrous results will not be confined to the South. where, however, its chief evils will be felt, but will operate throughout the whole country.

The splendid commerce, all the free trade we want at present between the North and South, and which, while benefiting the South enriches the North, will receive a blow as leadly almost as the late civil war gave to it. and from which it may not as soon recover. This is strong language, but not too strong.

I firmly believe. THE SUN therefore is entitled to the thanks of every patriot for its effective blows upon this, the last expiring effort of that once great and national but, now I fear, sectional party to maintain its hold upon the people and Gov-

Far be it from me to deny that there are many patriotic men in the Republican party who do not think as I do, and who yet believe, in spite of all evidence to the contrary, that the negro

s oppressed. But they do not live in the South. They do not know the negro and the dangers which threaten us if he once more should become the tool of designing white men or of victors men of his own race. If they did, there would be no fear in the South, no matter which party obtained power, and we could then deside our time and thoughts to other questions which are becoming more and more promount.

in another letter I will en leaver to show that the predictions I made in my letter of Sept. 0, 1870, as to the effect of s di education as the negro is securing, or persups is capable of taking, have been fulfilled. and that the danger of a conflict, which must be deadly if it ver comes, between the races, if any attempt should be made to give them again the politieal control, where they are in the majority, by the enactment of a Force will and that, stripped of all sentimental nonsense, is what uch a measure would mean is greater now than it was sixteen years ago, and would be attended with more serious consequences to PEO PATRIA. both races. CLEVILAND, Belivar County, Miss., July 30.

Georgin Melon Lere,

Trout of Adams Countries.

When you're leavin home at sunninget a melon ripe numps but taint a bit of use to tell, an one of them reliave that jes covers up the loop it hinder easy in the well. enadder of the sun straight in the lead, and your melon out agen-git under some cou

> To put the reds to route, Why not call out the fire brigade

thank the Lord you're livin' an'-proceed!

RELENE VACARESCO.

A Story of High Romasco as Great as Des Tales of the French Cou Ferdinand Would Have Laid His King dom at Her Feet-Played Well, but Lee

LONDON, July 9.- The presence in London of the heir presumptive of the Roumanian throne and his engagement to the very young and charming Princess Marie of Edinburgh has revived the contradictory rumors respecting the young man's past entanglement with Mile. Hélène Vacaresco. Many of those now circulated are apocryphal, although there is little doubt that the discarded lady is avenging herself by sending at short intervals the latters or copies of them which she had received from Prince Ferdinand of Hohenzollern, selecting those which throw the most damage ing light on their relations.

The facts, the authentic facts, are briefly as

will now relate: Some ten years ago a Roumanian lady and her two daughters arrived in Paris; their name was Vacaresco, and although having somewhat the manners and appearance of adventuresses, they belonged in reality to a good family of the Roumanian bourgeoisie, and had none but respectable antecedents. One of the girls was rather pretty; the other, Hélène, was not; she was short, plump, possessed of neither grace nor charm, and her sole beauty was a pair of large, black eyes.

The prettier sister had a wish to improve herself in painting, and this was the motive of the visit to Paris. She soon became a pupil in the studio of Mme, de Chatillon, who, a adv by birth and marriage, had, owing to reverses of fortune, taken up art as a profession, while retaining her place in the aristocracy. Shortly after the lessons had be-gun. Mme. Vacaresco had complained to Mme. de Chatillon that she was inexpressibly bored in Paris, as she had as yet been unsuccessful in making acquaintances, and she begged the lady to help her in the matter, add-ing that her daughter Helène was gifted with a fine postical talent which would make her an invaluable acquisition in fashionable drawing rooms as a reciter of her own verses. The roung lady certainly wrote French poetry of a kind that would have passed absolutely unnoticed had it come from a French pen, but there was a charm in the singularity of a foreigner starting as a French muse and declaiming her verses with a slightly exotic accent. Mme. de Chatilion having heard her at the studio, promised to present her in several good houses, notably in one where an Academician, a celebrated poet, M. Sully Prud-homme, was an habitud. An appointment was made: Mile. Vacaresco showed due gratitude and enthusiasm at meeting the aged poet, recited some of her best compositions, was kindly complimented on them, and extracted a half promise from Sully Prudhomme that if her verses were published in book form he would recommend them for academical honors. Helene Vacaresco could have had no better advertisement; she made the most of it and achieved enough notoriety in certain circles to awaken ber ambition and to change her hitherto modest pretentions into aspirations for a high and unprecedented fortune. However, in Paris spurious celebrity soon

wanes, and a pretty face with a large dowry

has a better chance of making a good marriage than more poetleal fame. The Vacarescos, becoming unpleasantly aware of this fact, determined to make capital out of their literary success in Roumania, whither they returned preceded by a skilfully propared reputation. The Queen, always enthusiastic about anything pertaining to art or literature. received the young girl graciously and complimented her warmly. Presently she conceived so great a sympathy for the young muse that she appointed her maid of honor, and very soon refused to let her out of her sight. Mile, Vacaresco promptly availed herself of the advantages secured by the royal friendship to pro welfare of her family. Her father, a former Roumanian Colonel. ceived an important diplomatic post, and she herself conceived a plan which would raise her to the highest destiny. The helr of the throne, the nephew of King Charles, the constant companion of the Queen, was thrown on all occasions into her society; there is no doubt that he was at that time attracted by the young girl, and she adroitly fanned his liking, which, on the other hand, was far from being discouraged by the Queen. Carmen Sylva, blinded and carried away by her affection for her favorite, seems to have forgotten the duty she owed to her consort and the country, and if she did not actually propose the marriage, she at least encouraged the idea when once broached. The imprudence of her attitude was obvious, for if the few important families of Roumanta had abandoned their preiensions and rivalry to accept the rule of a foreign prince, it was not to see one of their compatriots, a girl of the bourgeoisie. raised to the throne. The confemplated marriage would have caused grave discontent possibly brought about a revolution, and certainly the disqualification of Prince Ferdinand as heir presumptive. But even fatlen from that higher estate, the suitor remained a far better parti than Mile, Vacaresco could ever have expected to win, for whatever happened he would still be a member of the royal German house.

King Charles throw all the weight of his opposition in the balance, with the result of aggravating a broach watch had already taken place in his at large, from the time when he had refused to allow the "Memoirs" written by the Queen to go to press with out striking out nearly half of the manuscript because she had revealed therein a great number of State secrets. Carmen Sylva. in a moment of angry irritation, left Sinuia with her favorite, went to Venice, fell dang rously ill there, refusing to let any one approach her save Mile. Vacaresco, and was completely under the influence of the laster. When matters had come to a crisis King Charles declared that he must take steps for a divorce and disinherit his nephe x unless the Queen would dismiss the young lady and the Prince give up all idea of the intended alliance. Probably the Queen was awakening to a sense of her imprudence: possibly she had been made aware of the disistrous construction put upon her bizarre friendship with one of her subjects, or, what is equally ilkely, the growing protensions of the favorite were beginning to weary her; but she suddenly called the King to Venice. Helene Vacaresco departed for Rome never to return, and nothing more was said of the marriage. An interview published in a Paris newspaper between its representative and Mme. Vacaresco, in which the wrongs of Hejene were depicted in colors as glowing as her wild love for the Prince, proved to be a hoax. The mother was not in Paris at the time, as she herself afterward declared, and the lady with whom the reporter conversed is supposed to have been a friend of Hillene's who for the occasion personated the elder la ly.

The King and Queen of Rountula are reunited; the heir presumptive to the throne is engaged to a young and charming sprincess and seems to regret nothing; Heiene Vacaresco has played her game for high stakes -and lost. She has forfeited pity for her disapwintment because she has acted throughout an unwomanly and selfish part, because there s no reason to believe that at any moment her heart was touched, and because, in the rage of baffled ambition, she has stooped to devices which no high souled or high principled woman would resort to.

Odd and Even.

From the Betrait Free Press. Binks-What do you suppose two such odd people as dr and Mrs. Scrapple ever not married for? Jinks-Toget even, I presume.

In Median Res.

From the Chicago Builty Tribs a.
"His no use mamma," professed the tired and seeps little girl at church. "I can't ho d'my syse persanuller minute longer. He's only got to 'daily.

Onto the Journalist.

From the Chicago Daily Inter-Ocean.

Ribel-I just am almost sure that the market reperter boards here. Heisen-Why do you think so ! Ethel-Why, the very first thing in the page butter growing stronger.]